



DUBLIN JACK OF ALL TRADES

I am a roving sporting black they call me Jack of all trades,
I always placed my chief delight in courting pretty fair maids,
So when in Dublin I arriv'd to try for a situation,
I always heard them say it was the pride of all the nations,

CHORUS

I'm roving Jack of all trades; of every trade of all trades,
And if you wish to know my name they call me Jack of all trades,
On Georges Quay I first began where I became a porter,
e & my master soon fell out which cut my acquaintance shorter,
In Sackville-street a pastry cook—in James's-street a baker,
In dirty Cook-street I did effins make in Eustace-st a preacher,
In Baggot-st I drove a cab & there was well requited,
In Francis-st had lodging-beds to entertain all strangers,
For Dublin is of high renown or I am much mistaken,
In Kevin-st I do declare sold butter eggs & bacon,
In Ghlden Lane I sold old shoes—in Meath-st I was a grinder,
In Barrack-st I lost my wife—I'm glad I n'er could find her
In Mary's Lane I've died old clothes of which I've often boasted,
In that noted place Exchequer-st sold mutton ready roasted,
In Temple-Bar I dressed old hats in Thomas-st a sawyer,
In Pill Lane I sold the p'ats—in Gren-st an honest lawyer,
In Plunkett-st I sold cast clothes—in Bride's alley a broker,
In Charles-st I had a shop sold shovels tongs & poker,
In College-Green a bunker was—in Smithfield a drover,
In Britain-st a waiter—in Georges-st glover,
On Ormond-Quay I sold o'd books—in King-st a nailor,
In Townsend-st a carpenter & in Ringsend a sailor,
In Cole's Lane a job butcher—in Dame-st a tailor,
In Moor-st a clerk & on the Coombe a weaver;
In Church-st I sold old ropes—on Redmond's-hill a draper,
In Mary-st sold 'baca-pipes—in Bishop-st a Quaker,
In Peter-st I was a quack—in Green-st a Grazier,
On the harbour I did carry sacks in werburgh-st a glazier,
In mud-land was a dairy boy where I became a scooper,
In Capel-st a barbers' clerk—in Abbey-st a cooper,
In Liffey-st had furniture with fleas & bugs I sold it'
And at the bank a big p'acard I often stood to hold it
In New-st I sold hay & straw & in spita-fields made bacon,
In Fishamble-st was at the old trade of basket making,
In Summer-hill a coach maker—in Denzille-st a gilder,
In Cork-st a tanner—in Brunswick-st a builder;
In high-st I sold hosiery in patrick's-st sold all blades,
So if you wish to know my name they call me Jack of all trades,